

Quid Novi

McGill University, Faculty of Law
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In this Issue

- | | | | |
|---|----------------------------|----|---------------------------|
| 3 | First Years' Enthusiasm | 9 | Out and About |
| 4 | My Weirdest STM Moments | 10 | Presidential Note |
| 5 | Corporate McGill | 10 | Senator Blurb |
| 5 | Deep Thoughts | 11 | Student makes private vow |
| 6 | Prevailing Breeze | 12 | Sports Corner |
| 7 | Better than the Real Thing | 12 | Breast Cancer |
| 8 | NEW Man in Amsterdam | 12 | Hair Raising Event |
| | | 12 | Human Rights Workshop |
| | | 13 | CPO Newsletter |

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Envoyez vos commentaires ou articles à:
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Editor's Note

As always, we've kept the first page for extra special articles and this week's very special article is by a new team member, a first year! Cheers to you, Soizic! We'd love to hear from all of our Law I friends, and especially from francophones (don't leave Fabien with the glory of having the one and only French article in a Quid - ever!).

Just one other thing I really care about: the Quid is our student newspaper and all of us like to read what our fellow faculty friends have to say. However, this does not mean any language is appropriate. We do have a no censorship policy, but don't tempt us. There is one word too many in this week's Quid... This said, we welcome all opinions.

Rosalie

Firstly I would like to thank Jeff Feiner for not holding a grudge, for being a jolly president, and taking criticism (even unjustified) with a smile.

Special message for Emilie Dubreuil and Lynne Chlala (and those of you out there who now think we are gruesome monsters). Deadline has a purpose; as we do all the editing and layout and printing on weekends, we need to have all articles ready by a certain time. Not that we don't like spending our Saturdays and Sundays working for you guys, it's just that we hate missing Church. And that we do try to have a life. Besides, submitting your articles on time ensures you won't receive angry calls on Saturday morning.

Last but not least, I should also point out that the Quid now has a new e-mail address: quid.law@mcgill.ca. Many, many thanks to Michel Saba and Evan Light, who rescued us from Hotmail.

Fabien



Enthusiasm in Law School doesn't have to be an Oxymoron (if you go to McGill)

by Soizic Reynalde, Law I

Even a couple of years ago, if I had been told I was going to apply to law school, I would have found the joke extremely funny. Because quite honestly, I used to put law school, med school and astrophysics in the same basket, which I labelled: "totally un-fun" and "soooo NOT me". Med school is way too gross (who likes poking at dead bodies' insides?), astrophysics... well, I don't have the prerequisites: I hate math, I hate physics, and I still love gazing at the stars hoping that's where fairies live. As for law school... to me it had always been a stress Mecca for stressed out people.

Now, I don't understand what took me so long to come to my senses: law school is fun and entertaining. At this point, you may not agree with me. But let's recap what we (the first years for the most part) have been doing, since we came to this great school: We got toys (a deck of cards, a super ball with a red flashing light in it, etc.) and some

candy. We got lots of food, beer and wine. We got entertainment: the Dean flipped some burgers in front of the whole school while the profs showed off their muscles (obvious intimidating tactic).

We got more drinks and food (Pub crawl, Coffee house, Legal Meth dinner...) We get to feel very special: we were congratulated by the Dean, by each prof. and by various members of the LSA. We were even reassured many times about our intelligence (äie äie äie, someone will eventually realize I'm a phony).

And to this quick list, I have to add that entertainment continues even in the classroom. For instance: one of my profs reminds me more and more every class of Robin Williams (except that Robin Williams doesn't have the impropriety to teach Civil Law property). Or another prof thought it would make an impression on us if he banged his head (literally) on his desk about six times to convey a point. He ended up

for the next ten minutes with a very red forehead, yet I have no clue what he was trying to demonstrate. But rest assured that I will remember that class for the rest of my life.

Okay, there is a small inconvenience to all that: we do have a lot of work. And what we have this week, is nothing compared to what we will have in a few weeks, I was told. So, if you love to learn and read, by the end of the first term, you will hate it. If you hate to learn and read, think about it this way: that's one less thing to do, since you're already there! Ttt tt tt! Now I am being negative... I guess all I really wanted to say is that I hope everybody's enthusiasm will remain (even hidden during exam time), including mine.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Your favorite weekly paper now has a new e-mail address.
All articles and comments must now be sent to:
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All e-mails (and incidentally porn and other offers to learn how to hypnotize women into bed or work from home and make 3 billion dollars a second) sent to quid_novi@hotmail.com will not be read.

My Weirdest STM Moments – Part I

Station Atwater: La Femme qui grattait

ou La Révélation

ou La Métaphysique du Tube

par Fabien Fourmanoit, Law II

Autant vous prévenir tout de suite, l'article qui suit n'a pas de but. Aucun objectif. Zéro. Même pas celui de vous faire rire. C'est vous dire si je suis ambitieux.

Cette série (Parce que oui, ce sera une série, désolé. Mais je vous promet qu'elle ne sera pas hebdomadaire: mensuelle, au maximum, dépendamment de la créativité des usagers du métro – quoi, vous comprenez pas ce que je raconte? Ben sortez de la parenthèse, et allez lire le reste, bonyeu!) est entièrement dévolue à des événements sans intérêt pour quiconque est à moitié normal. Alléchant: je sais. Elle raconte tous ces événements insignifiants qui ont pu m'arriver sur l'admirable réseau de la géniale Société des Transports de Montréal. (Sans qui je ne profiterais pas de ce doux intermède de 45 minutes matin et soir, entre mes cours et ma vie ordinaire de psychopathe commun, et que je tiens à remercier au passage. Quand vous construirez une ligne express Peel-Outremont, faites-moi signe, les gars. Cela dit je sais qu'en tant qu'étudiants de droit, vous aimez les parenthèses, mais malheureusement il y a un moment où il faut savoir s'arrêter. Je ne voudrais pas qu'on m'accuse de remplissage; et encore, je n'ai pas eu l'occasion de vous raconter ma blague sur le crocodile inverse. Ça sera pour une autre fois.)

Entrons dans le vif du sujet (ou, en l'occurrence, dans la mort de l'absence de thème). Cette première, « La Révélation », a été spécialement (et vicieusement, je l'avoue) écrite en l'honneur des étudiants qui se joignent à nous cette année. À vos cerveaux!

Aujourd'hui dans le métro, j'ai rencontré une femme, une femme qui grattait... qui grattait un gratteux. Une cinquantaine d'années (la femme, pas le billet), cheveux grisonnants, imperméable rose et gris comme il se doit. Dans les mains, un ticket de « Mots cachés », cette loterie instantanée qui consiste à gratter des lettres qu'on reporte ensuite dans une grille, pour, qui l'eût cru, former des mots.

Je n'avais rien à faire. Alors comme toute personne qui n'a rien à faire, j'ai commencé à penser (vous le faites aussi, faites pas semblant, je le sais). Première chose qui m'est venu à l'esprit, c'est l'image d'une photocopieuse, puis d'une photocopie sortant de la photocopieuse (petit pot de beurre, quand te dé-petit-pot-de-beurreriseras-tu?), avec dessus les mots « Bye bye, boss ». Ok, jusque là, rien de révolutionnaire. Après, ça a été : « Ça change pas le monde, sauf que », puis les verres qui éclatent, les gens qui montent à l'envers sur un cheval, d'autres qui sautent dans une piscine habillés, la porte de garage se refermant sur une limousine... Déluge de publicités. (Après tout, Loto-Québec, c'est avant tout une entreprise de séduction, normal qu'ils aient des pubs traumatisantes. C'est comme les pubs de Radio-Canada avec Véronique Cloutier. Brrrr.)

Puis, quand le moi non végétatif a refait surface, je me suis demandé ce qu'il se passerait si quelqu'un lui volait son billet. Sérieusement. Je me suis réellement posé la question. Quels dommages peut réclamer une femme de cinquante ans à qui l'on vole son billet de loterie dans le métro? Les 2\$

que lui a coûté le morceau de papier? Les 10000\$ du gros lot qu'elle aurait éventuellement remporté? Un dommage moral, pour le choc psychologique? Bien sûr, il faudrait s'interroger d'abord sur la nature de la relation entre la cliente et Loto-Québec, puis entre le voleur et Loto-Québec; le vol opère-t-il un transfert des droits? La victime peut-elle réclamer pour le vol du billet un crédit équivalent à Loto-Québec, ou un autre billet gratuit? Quelles sont les implications morales d'une réponse affirmative?

Ah-ah! Ça vous chicote, là, hein? Ben ça va continuer à vous chicoter, parce que je ne connais pas la réponse. (Même si après un an de droit, j'ai une vague idée.)

Ne vous inquiétez pas, l'histoire ne se termine pas comme ça pour autant. Aussi difficile à croire que cela soit, cette histoire a une morale (je n'ai pas dit moi, j'ai dit : l'histoire). La morale est la suivante: je suis, et vous aussi, bref, nous sommes, en phase de devenir des avocats; et dans quelques années, la plupart d'entre nous allons vivre de ce genre de questions.

OUI! DES AVOCATS.

Je sais, ça fait peur.

Welcome, or welcome back, to McGill Law.

(Pour partager vos expériences hallucinées, ou pour soutien psychologique, écrivez à fabien.fourmanoit@mail.mcgill.ca).

Corporate McGill

by J. Roberts, Law II

There is a comfort in the rituals that accompany the start of the school year: shopping for books; raging at the idiosyncrasies of MARS or Minerva; wondering what your T.A. is like in bed. Recently though, a less comforting practice is becoming part of September life on our campus. In the past few years, corporate bombardment has almost imperceptibly become another of our back-to-school institutions.

The corporate presence on campus is hardly news. Molson banners are far more ubiquitous than the McGill flag. Incoming students are inundated with trinkets, cosmetic samples and marketing surveys. This phenomenon is disturbing in itself. What is more troubling is the sense of inevitability with which students are expected to regard this rampant commercialism.

SSMU had done little to facilitate debate on the extent to which corporations should be allowed to participate in student life, including orientation. Instead, the student union has come to regard itself as a facilitator, an eager shill for the flogging of beer, junk food

and almost anything that bears a commercial logo.

This tacit acquiescence to corporate norms is pernicious on several levels. First, it cheapens the academic experience. The incredible visibility of commercial symbols overwhelms the inherent symbolism of a university campus. Left unmolested, the physical structure of a campus can reflect intellectual ideals of truth, integrity and independence. Unfortunately, McGill campus is instead coming to reflect (even physically) the values and sensibilities of a shopping mall.

Students have further cause to snarl. Consider the manner in which corporate interests have arrived and institutionalized themselves at McGill. We have received them on our campus – it is, still, OUR campus – with an incredible passivity. We have decided to interact with them purely in the role of target market. If their presence is indeed necessary (an open question), it is essential that we be allowed to speak back to the Molson banner. Why are you here? What are your values? Your labour standards? Your role in

the community? Let's start asking.

In fairness, the above questions have been asked on two occasions. The first time, they were directed at Coca-Cola in the year 2000, when students in a referendum rejected the company's attempt to establish an exclusive beverage monopoly on campus. (The McGill administration subsequently ignored the students and struck a noble blow for the rights of Coke).

The second corporate presence on campus to whom students have responded is Zoom Media. The campaign, still ongoing, is more informal and is being conducted with screwdrivers and black markers.

There is final problem with corporate hoopla becoming as institutionalized at McGill as add-drop period and stoner Geology students. Namely, it's made us forget to ask why the fuck the campus is strewn with Molson banners in the first place. The answer, becoming ever harder to recall, is that massive cuts were made to post-secondary education in the early 1990's. Corporate money was needed to make-up the shortfall. Somehow we've forgotten to ask whether this state of affairs is still desirable, yet alone necessary.

Rituals and institutions create a sense of permanence and comfort. Because of this we must be wary of which rituals and institutions we embrace.

Deep Thoughts - Orientation Edition

by Emilie Dubreuil, Law II and Lynne Chlala, Law I

First things first, we want to thank Michelle and Lisa for all of the time and effort that they put in to organizing a great orientation, thus effectively putting an end to the long standing "good year, bad year" tradition! The Club Med party rocked, although it was greatly enhanced by some flower garlands (we worked hard on those things – we had to give ourselves a pat on the back)! The barbecue was delicious, especially given the added spice of an Anthrax scare (well... maybe not the scare... but the cute firefighters sure helped!) The scavenger hunt/pub crawl was a fabu-

lous addition to a long-standing classic, although our group must apologize to a severely traumatized and rather camera-shy pregnant woman who was standing at the corner of McGill College and President-Kennedy. We were only trying to do what the sheet told us to do... And we're sure that tonight's Winterfest will rock as well... (What is up with this draconian "submit all articles by 5:00 policy...")

Secondly I wanted to say that the first year crowd is a great one, especially (prepare for a blatant plug) all of you in our frosh group – both the original

members, and those we adopted along the way. I guess we also have to mention Sam and Zeus' groups, although we all know that they were second best... (tee hee, favoritism is FUN!!!)

One last thing: just because Orientation is over, doesn't mean that this is the end of the good times... We still expect to see EVERYONE at Coffee Haus every Thursday, and no, the Library is not your new home. Law school is what you make of it, and yes, it is possible to make it really great (at least, that's what we all keep telling ourselves once December rolls around).

Micturating into the Prevailing Breeze

The Village of Anencuilco

by Daniel Moure, Law II

In 1607, the Spanish Viceroy, Luis de Velasco, granted a parcel of land to the village of Anencuilco. That same year, most of that land was confiscated by the Hacienda del Hospital. Over time, more of the village's land, and even its rights to water, would be confiscated by other haciendas. Throughout the seventeenth and early eighteenth centuries, the village barely survived and families were forced to lease the land that had been expropriated from them. Villagers repeatedly tried to use the legal system to reacquire their lands. But the law was not written for them, and they would be unable to obtain even a copy of the title deed for three centuries.

After the colony became a country in 1813, the village continued to seek legal redress. In 1864, when the country had become an empire, Emperor Maximilian von Habsburg ruled in favour of Anencuilco, but the empire once again became a country and the victory was not enforced. In 1876, the first year of Porfirio Diaz's long rule as president, the villagers wrote Diaz several letters requesting his help. But Diaz responded with

platitudes and calls for patience.

In 1885, the villagers tired of their patient subjugation, and they taxed themselves in order to purchase guns. But their guns were outnumbered by those of the haciendas: the Hacienda of Cuahuixtla destroyed the eastern half of Anencuilco and the villagers were forced back into patience. In 1895, the Hacienda del Hospital expropriated their grazing lands and fenced them off with barbed wire, in the process killing many of the villagers' animals. The villagers again turned to the legal system, and in 1907 they finally obtained a copy of the deed. Since it had been written three centuries before, it was in Náhuatl and had to be translated. A prominent lawyer informed them that they had legal right to the land they sought, and they sent a delegation to visit Diaz with the information. Diaz told them he would help, but again he asked for patience.

In 1909, the Hacienda del Hospital refused to lease the village any land. Again the village sought legal redress, but the hacienda's administrator was not moved. "If the people of Anencuilco want to sow their seed," he

declared, "let them sow it in a flower-pot, because they will not get land even on the barren slope of a hill." In 1910, faced with starvation, the community wrote a letter to the governor of the state of Morelos, in which they begged him for help. And again they wrote to Diaz, more than three decades after they had first written him. Diaz replied that he would refer the matter to the governor of Morelos, but again, he called for patience. That same year, the village occupied the Hacienda del Hospital and tore down the stone walls that symbolized three centuries of dispossession. They celebrated by holding a rodeo on their land.

And there begins the story of the Mexican Revolution.

Sources:

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Womack, John, Jr. *Zapata and the Mexican Revolution*. New York: Knopf, 1969.

Even Better than the Real Thing

by Stephen Panunto, Law III

Ah, the end of orientation is at hand. As I await this evening's final bash with giddy anticipation, I reflect on the fact that the farther away I get from my own orientation, the more fun I have. Perhaps it is because I feel more comfortable here in law school (I know I belong here...well, I figure if I've fooled them for this long...). Maybe it's because I'm so 'important' now (although, if you saw last week's Quid, let's just say M. Le Presidente wasn't the only person to declare *himself* victorious). Although, contrary to what I've been told, I am not *always* a member of the LSA.

But probably it's because I

had such a great frosh group. Paul, Britta, Grant, Amelie et al. you guys rock – even my "adopted" froshies like Erin, Catherine and Ruffina – couldn't have found an elephant eating ice cream or "coasters" without you! And it just kept getting better and better. As if seeing wide-eyed froshies having the bejesus scared out of them the first day wasn't good enough, we had two weeks of parties – from the wreaths at Club Med to the underwear at Carlos and Pepes, along with two hopping Coffee Houses – that produces enough laughs to last the semester.

Hopefully it's not going to end anytime soon. I've made more friends in the first week with first years than I

did in my own first year. So much for the one-good-year, one-bad-year theory. I just can't believe it's all going to end after tonight. So if you see me in the halls, don't forget to say hello. And keep coming to coffee house, because I'm not in any of your first-year classes (sometimes I'm not even in any of my upper-year classes), and that is the best time to drink, err, talk (professors and law firms don't read this rag, right?).

I thank you, first-year students, for making me laugh and giving me my best orientation ever.

So, anyone want to go looking for more photos of coasters?

Our NEW Man in Amsterdam

by Marc Edmunds, Law IV

Sheesh – I thought Law III looked odd last year – I can't tell you what that IV is doing to me. OK, so, apologies to Jeremy Waiser, for borrowing his rather appropriate article title, but it did seem rather, well, apt. Um, so ja, the article now follows...

Star Date 2002-09-11: No I don't live in a fishbowl, as someone remarked around this time last year, so I will acknowledge the date and have a moment of silence to commemorate the victims...

...
OK, so, first things first – star date because I feel like I am on some sort of a weird trip through space, and I haven't even yet indulged in the one thing Amsterdam is so famous for – it's just that my whole life has taken a turn for the bizarre over the past couple months – very surreal. It may have something to do with the fact that I have purple hair. Well, it isn't really so purple any more – it has taken on more of a rainbow-type assortment of blond, dark brown, lavender (apparently – I wouldn't know, being a boy and all, but Catherine told me it was going lavender), and, yes, a whole lotta purple. But really, is purple hair that crazy??? I mean, I have had almost every colour of the rainbow, and purple has provoked, by far, the biggest reaction. I really don't think it's all that odd, personally. But then, my standards for strange behaviour have always been a little off-centre. Oh, right, so, my life being bizarre and all – well, maybe it isn't all that bizarre – maybe it's just that I have found it all very strange, being removed from my little comfort zone. Strange for me to have formed a nice little niche in Montreal, having being jumped around the globe my whole life (well, I guess Canada, England and Namibia don't really constitute the globe, but still). But it happened – I miss the law faculty (especially the people), what with it having

taken up so much of my life over the last year, I miss my work at *Annies*, what with it having taken up so much of my life the past three summers, I miss my friends – but most of all, I miss living in a city whose street-grid makes *sense*. Um, concentric circles, one-ways, canals, bridges that open for boats, and CRAZY, MANIACAL cyclists do NOT make for a city that makes sense. Apparently it is really easy to navigate once you have found your way. I guess I have yet to find

Our Prof for Comparative Legal Culture thinks the transsystemic program is the best thing since sliced bread.

my way. Because my experience of travelling thus far has consisted of getting lost a whole lot, and getting rained on, a whole lot. See, we travelled to Brugge, in Belgium, on the weekend – whole lotta rain there too. And the thing is, it's not like you have any warning – it's cloudy, sunny, cloudy, sunny, than BAM – rain. So you literally get caught out in the rain, a whole lot. And lost, a whole lot. But the people are VERY friendly, and ALL speak English, so it actually ends up being fairly easy to get back on track again.

OH – I should tell you about my fun experience two nights ago, and it does *not* involve the red-light district. See, you HAVE to have a bike in this city – the bus/tram/train system is actually pretty good, but it can get pretty pricey when you add it up – especially with one Euro being like a buck-fifty, or whatever it is. Anyways, so the problem is that the bikes are like 100 Euros and up – so you are *forced* to go to the black-market system, and get what is affectionately known as a “junky-bike”. See, the theft in this city is horrendous, for bikes – so you need to buy something cheap anyways – but

then they get stolen, and it seems then the junkies sell them on the black-market, for like 10-20 Euros each – fantastic! So I was all nervous the other night because I was doing something in the shadows of the law. Ha-ha – but so ja, we started making our way to Dam Square, which is where it all is, and we didn't even get there – we were still in these little side streets on canals on the way there, and this dude rides by going “Bike?” So we didn't even have to do any work – AND we got the thrill of it all – it was quite a blast! Well, I got excited – but then, it doesn't take much, does it?

But once you *have* a bike, you have to learn how to ride like a maniac – which sounds easy, but is really quite challenging. Because *sometimes* you actually have to obey the traffic-signals. And they have a whole separate system for cyclists. There are separate roads, on the side of the real road, reserved for cyclists, there are separate turning lanes and stopping points for cyclists – there are even special little traffic lights for cyclists, with a green and a red bike – it's quite amusing. But then you have to be careful when you ride too, because there are some total easy, lazy, chill cyclists, and then there are the suicidal maniacs who go bombing along, ringing their little bells, and pretty much just praying they don't hit anything. But so ja, cycling sounds like a very foreign concept when you are told they do it a lot in Amsterdam, but it really hits you in the face when you get here. Man – I saw the CRAZIEST sight the other day – the main train station, Central Station (what a shocker, eh?), has a bike-parking lot – with literally, thousands, and thousands, and thousands of bikes – I thought it was just a wall at first, and then realised it was the most amount of bikes I had ever seen in my life – quite nuts.

Oh man, and then there are the toilets. This is a really gross part of the article, so if you are queasy, jump

to the next paragraph. Now, Jeremy wrote about them last year, so I won't spend too much time on them, but you really have to see them to believe them. Double-bowls, we have come to call them. See, there seems to be a rather strange fascination with shit over here – at least, that was the explanation I got from a Dutch girl last night. Apparently they want to see their shit once they are done – so they have a ledge that takes up most of the inside of the toilet, and then a tiny little shoot at the front. So you do your business, and then it sits there while you wipe. And the thing is, it isn't sitting underneath any water, so Dutch toilets, like, the rooms with many in them, stink like CRAZY. It is **really** quite hard on the nostrils. But so ja, once you are done, you turn around in these tiny, very cramped quarters, and you press this weird thing on this pipe coming from the roof, and then it's like freakin' Victoria Falls (think of Niagara, for the geographically-challenged who don't know Vic-Falls) as this massive amount of water comes gushing out and pushes absolutely everything away. It really is quite the experience.

Wow – and then there are the women. I don't care how many weird-toilet experiences I have to go through if I get to look at these women all day. Gorgeous. Absolutely stunning. Now, I know Montreal has some of the most beautiful women on the planet, but having lived there for nine and a half years, I guess one gets a bit used to the Montreal style/look. But Amsterdam is like a whole new world. Brave and everything. And, contrary to what I was told, they are *not* all blonde and blue-eyed. There is a veritable smorgasbord of choices here. Amsterdam is a very international, cosmopolitan city, so there are women from all over the planet here – it is absolutely FANTASTIC! Oh, and I don't know what they feed them as kids, but they are *all* incredibly well-endowed. What a great city!

I have been referring to a "we" a lot. There are no Dutch students in our classes – all international LLM and exchange students. So we are like the UN – a bunch of different nations hanging around, not getting much done – because we *never* have any class. It's awesome. But the few of us that have the most in common are obviously the Canadians – there's me ("Purple", or "McGill"), my roommate "Britchy" (Kris, from U-Vic) there's "Princess" – Alyson, one of the Osgood girls with Catherine, who doesn't have a nickname. Then there's James, also from U-Vic – he also doesn't have a nick yet, but I'm sure it won't take long. We bonded almost instantly – poor Britchy has to put up with me though, so I feel pretty sorry for him. He arrived a day early, and so he found out who he was living with, and my name was the other law student in the apartment. So, at the first meeting he saw that I had all sorts of McGill stuff on, and he looked over my shoulder to see my name on my folder, and realised it was me. He wrote a note to Alyson saying "Shit – Purple's my roommate!" But it has actually turned out alright – we get along very well. I am going to give you a list of characters because they will all be recurring roles as the semester and its adventures roll forward. We also have Frank, from Germany, and Rafael from Spain – the ladies love both of them. Then there is Charlie, from Paris. I told him he was the youngest old person I knew (he is 22, but acts 30), and he turned around and told me I was the oldest kid he knew. I thought that was pretty funny. But not funny-ha-ha – funny because it's true. Well, it was pretty funny-ha-ha, too. Claudia, from Austria, is *very* intense – I think she will be Empress of the world one day, because she really goes after things. Sylvia from Austria is far more laid-back – very quiet. Lucie, from France, is very pretty, but she doesn't say much – I think because English has

become our *Lingua Franca*, and she doesn't feel very confident in hers yet. There are quite a few others, but they don't tend to come out with as much regularity, so we only really see them in class.

One last thing, before I go – not a WORD of complaint about our transsystemic program. While the classes have not yet seemed all that challenging thus far, I CAN tell you that I feel more equipped to do European law than any of the other Canadians or Americans. Or the Asians. Obviously, the Europeans have an edge, but otherwise, I really have a grasp. And our Prof for Comparative Legal Culture thinks the transsystemic program is the best thing since sliced bread. I know that it seems a bit confusing and silly in first year to be learning Donoghue and article 1457 all at once, but once you start to apply it in this sort of context, it **REALLY** makes a lot of sense. And I feel very smart here, which I didn't always at McGill – so it's **REALLY** quite a benefit.

Well, I think that's it for now. There are plenty of stories, but most of them involve me and alcoholic beverages, and most of you have enough of those of your own already – stories about me and alcoholic beverages, I mean. So they wouldn't be all that interesting. I promise to do fun and exciting things so I actually have something to write about next time, but I hope you will forgive me this one time...

Please feel free to contact me and tell me how much you hate my writing – my email address is onghoshi@yahoo.ca, or marc.edmunds@mail.mcgill.ca – it doesn't really matter which as I check both quite often. But ja, I would love to hear from people and find out how much fun you guys are having with me not being there...

Sumbit to theQuid.....

Out and About

by Craig Rosario, Law III

On my first day back at law school, I braved the recently painted orange – orange(!) – stairwells in NCDH and headed up to the fourth floor to visit the swanky new digs of the OUS and the CPO. I was pleasantly surprised when I peered through the windows of the CPO (that's the Career Placement Office for those of you who are new to the Faculty).

The very first thing I saw was a light blue pamphlet published by the National (U.S.) Association for Law Placement entitled, "To Be Out or Not To Be Out: Information for Gay, Lesbian and Bisexual Applicants in the Legal Market". As any clever law student might gather, this pamphlet addresses a question faced by most queer people in the job market – whether or not to disclose our "deviant" sexual orientation to prospective employers.

Many heterosexual people might not understand why coming out in the recruitment process is even an issue. After all, they don't tie themselves up in knots deciding whether and how to disclose their sexual orientation. Of course, they don't really have to come out because "straight" is the default assumption made about almost everyone. And being straight carries with it no risk of discrimination on the grounds of sexual orientation by prospective employers.

The NALP pamphlet recognizes correctly that coming out on your resume or in the interview process is a

very personal decision. As a result, it does not make a recommendation one way or the other. Instead it lists a number of factors to consider when making this important decision.

Chief among these are: the importance of your sexual orientation to you; the level of support you have from family, friends, and/or partner; the type

Coming out to prospective employers does not necessarily entail wrapping yourself in a rainbow flag

of law you want to practice; and the type of work environment where you want to practice it. To this list I would also add your level of comfort with your sexual orientation.

Some workplaces are more conservative than others, and you might not want to disclose your queerness right away, if ever. A queer individual might reasonably fear that coming out will impede their chance of being hired or promoted. It might also make them the target of subtle or overt harassment in the work place.

While it is not my place to tell other queer students whether or not to out themselves in the recruitment process, I would like to share my personal experience with this issue.

I am out on my resume. In

my list of extra-curricular activities, I have included my involvement with OutLaw and my volunteering at a queer film festival. As a side-note, coming out to prospective employers does not necessarily entail wrapping yourself in a rainbow flag. It can be achieved with one or two queer-related activities or jobs on your resume or by inquiring about same-sex spousal benefits during the interview process.

I choose to disclose my sexual orientation to employers (and everyone else for that matter) because being gay is such an important part of my identity. It would probably not be so critical to me if queer people were not oppressed and not considered "other" by the majority. Those facets of our identity that are under assault tend to be the ones on which we center the most.

Leaving the theory of identity politics aside, I simply do not want to work anywhere where my gay identity is not welcome. I refuse to be closeted. Any employer who discriminates against me because of who I am will not benefit from the unique set of skills and perspective I possess.

The above is my own opinion. Each queer person needs to make their own personal choice on the issue. Some will know where they stand right away. Others will find the decision more difficult. Above all, I think it's important to listen to yourself and to trust your own judgment.

.....and remember: quid.law@mcgill.ca.

President's Message

by Jeff Feiner

Welcome back for another year and a special welcome to our first years.

Congratulations on making this year's Orientation a raging success! Make sure to keep up that spirit for all of our other events, including our weekly Coffee Houses.

The LSA Executive is planning a comprehensive plan for the year. As always, we are available to listen to your concerns and represent your interests in the Faculty's decision-making arenas. We are also here to make your time at this school flow more smoothly and more quickly, with some pleasant distractions that will make for memorable times. For example, stay tuned for news about the law yearbook. Started under the enlightened LSA reign of Professor Lametti, we will attempt to resurrect what should be a

yearly tradition. We already have some pictures in the vault.

This year will be crucial for legal education at McGill. As students, we will be consulted as to what our vision is for the future of the law school. Ultimately, we will be asked our opinion as to what a Faculty of Law should be and what role our Faculty should serve.

We will also need everybody's input as we attempt to develop a guideline on corporate sponsorship. We all know law firms exist; many of us seek employment with them. How present to we want firm advertising to be in the academic arena?

We have a very talented Executive this year and I'm pleased to be working with all of them. In case you haven't met them yet, they are:

VP Academic: Rachel Faye Smith
VP External: Jeff Robers
VP Finance: Eric Blondeau
VP Administration: Trina Wall
VP Sports: Stephen Panunto
VP Internal: Jess Braun
VP Clubs: Shantona Chaudhury
VP Public Relations: position to be filled this week.

Stay tuned for all of the initiatives that will be coming out of our repainted office this semester. Or, why not come on in just to smell the paint fumes. In any case, if you have any ideas about how you want your LSA to be run (after all, they're YOUR student fees), please don't hesitate to come down and let us know.

Here's to a great year!

Greetings from your Friendly Neighbourhood Senator!

By Lynne Chlala, Law II

Hi there everyone! My name is Lynne and I'm your representative in McGill's Senate this year. What's the Senate you ask? Why should you care about it? Well I hope to answer both questions in this short blurb...

WHAT'S THE SENATE?

No, it's not a retirement home for musty old Liberal Party supporters. The Senate is the highest academic decision-making body at this University. It is the place where the McGill community holds the administration accountable for their decisions. As such, it deals with any academic issue, from the role of an undergraduate education in today's society to environmental policies (more on that later...), and its committees cover virtually every aspect of student life (indeed, that's

where most of the Senate's work is done). I sit on the following committees: the Senate Committee on Student Affairs, the Senate Advisory Council on the Charter on Student's Rights, and the Senate Appeal Committee on Student Discipline & Grievances.

WHY SHOULD YOU CARE ABOUT IT?

Students have always played a big role on Senate. For example, it was a student-led initiative that led to the creation of reading week in the early 90's (note to self: find out who sponsored that motion and SEND THEM A THANK YOU NOTE!).

Most of us tend to ignore what is happening on "Lower Campus", thinking that what goes on down there can't possibly affect us. This year, more than ever, this couldn't be further

from the truth. The university is engaging in a long-term planning phase, one that will affect ALL FACULTIES for years to come. We will also be reviewing the University's anti-discrimination policies, and its disciplinary procedures for academic offences (initiatives which were started by students in this faculty). Most importantly, next Wednesday, Senate will be discussing McGill's new Environmental Policy. Right now, we're lagging about 10-15 years behind most other Canadian universities when it comes to environmental issues. This proposal (which you can read at <http://www.mcgill.ca/rethink/policies/>) are supposed to help bring us into the present (or at least, give the administration a really big shove in that direction).

In case you can't read between the lines, I am in favour of this initia-

tive, but that's where I need your help. Since I'm part of a group of 19 people that is supposed to support McGill students as a whole, I would much rather cast an informed vote, one that reflects what LAW STUDENTS think about a given issue. In order to keep you guys

informed, and in order to strengthen the student voice at Senate, I will write a blurb about the Senate's activities every two weeks for the Quid. Maybe it will wind up lining some of your birdcages, but I'm hoping that some of you will actually either stop me in the hall

or drop me a line at lynne_chlala@hotmail.com to talk about the issues that are on the table. Who knows? With your support, I might even be able to convince them to extend reading week...

EXCLUSIVE

Student makes private vow to get A's in law school

While listening to Dean Leuprecht give his opening remarks to the first year class, Law I student Tracy Higgins secretly vowed to herself that she would maintain the 3.85 grade point average that she had as an undergraduate. In spite of comments made by faculty members and upper year students cautioning students not to expect the same level of academic success in the competitive law school environment, Higgins decided in that moment that she was different. She decided that she possessed the grit, determination and rare legal brilliance to academically dominate her peers and to take her rightful place at the top of the class.

At the same moment, Alex Spader, also a Law I student listening to the Dean's address, looked out across the Moot Court, and wondered which girls in the class he would sleep with this year.

Sports Corner

by Stephen Panunto, VP Sports

Intramural Update

For those of you who do not read Notice Board (and if you are not, start!), I wanters to remind anyone who did not register for a team to email me and I'll see what I can do. Several teams are still looking for players (like Women's "B" hockey – the best coached team in the league).

Also, if you are an intramural captain of a faculty team, please send me updates on how your team is doing. I would like to share Law's triumphs (because I'm sure there will be no failures) with the rest of the faculty.

Robbery on the Reservoir

Backed again by ringers, the professors one again managed to squeek by their first-year students in an exhibition softball game last Friday on the Reservoir. While the first-years jumped out to a 6-1 lead in the second inning, the professors chipped away. The lead changed hands every half inning, until the professors "announced" that the bottom of the fourth would be the last inning, coincidentally when the game was tied at 12. After Professor Saumier reached base with a seeing eye single, and Professor Provost managed to avoid being picked off first, Professor Lametti drove in Professor Saumier with the winning run. What was most amazing about the play was the Prof. Lametti could still walk after his diving attempt (stress the *attempt*) at a fly ball an inning earlier. And while the students may be down 2-0 after two weeks, we'll try, try again until we beat 'em. Tiddly-winks, anyone?

Questions: vpsports@lsa.lan.mcgill.ca

Breast Cancer Walk/Run on Sunday, October 6th

by Samantha Lamb

The Breast Cancer walk is coming up and I would like to put together a team from the faculty of law. It's the chance to get some fresh air and exercise while helping out a very worthy cause. The theme for this year's walk is 'Who are you running for?' And the answers vary widely. I will be walking in memory of two family friends, one of whom was only 34. If you are interested in being part of a team (the biggest benefits being that we get to come up with a cool team name to put on our shirts) please e-mail me at samanthalamb@hotmail.com by Friday, September 20th so that I can register. If you are unable to participate but would like to contribute, I will be happy to accept any and all pledges.

A 'Hair Raising Event'

by Samantha Lamb

You've heard of a fundraiser, well this is a hair raiser. If you have long hair and have been wanting to make a dramatic change, this notice is for you. If you donate your hair (must be at least 10 inches long), a wigmaker in Ontario will donate his labour to make free wigs for children with cancer. Think about how big of a role your hair plays in your identity, then imagine being a 13 year old girl who is losing her hair because of chemotherapy. This will be the easiest gift you ever make, but one of the most meaningful. For those whose hair isn't long enough, why not join me in growing it. It requires no effort, your hair does all the work, and you even save money on haircuts.

If you are interested and would like to know more, contact me at samanthalamb@hotmail.com. I would also be happy to provide leaflets containing the wigmaker's contact information, which your hairdresser can put on their wall, in the hopes of expanding awareness of this

Come to the first

John Peters Humphrey Human Rights Workshop of the year!

"Defending the right to health: HIV/AIDS in Africa,"
led by David Patterson of the HIV/AIDS Legal Network
September 25th, 12:30-2:30 pm
Room 201

It's free, and anyone can register - but attendance is limited to 25 people. If you'd like to attend, please e-mail Audrey.DeMarsico@mail.mcgill.ca by September 20th.

Michel Saba's New Office Hours

M-F: 9:30 - 13:30, 14:30 - 17:00

Print credit (5 \$ minimum) on M-F: 11:30 - 13:30

The CPO NEWSLETTER,

September 11, 2002

Hello everyone,

TABLE OF CONTENTS

- 1) ***TODAY***ENTENTE DE MONTRÉAL – SESSION D'INFORMATION
- 2) U.S. and TORONTO OCIs – IMPORTANT!
- 3)POSTINGS INCLUDING THE MAG
- 4)LL.M. STUDENTS – COUR D'APPEL DU QUÉBEC
- 5)UPCOMING ATTRACTIONS!
- 6)CAREER VERDICT MAGAZINE

1) ENTENTE DE MONTRÉAL – SESSION D'INFORMATION

L'Entente de cette année devrait être publiée sous peu. Vous êtes donc convoqués à une session d'information sur cette Entente où l'on abordera la question du recrutement dit 'spécial d'automne'. Vous pourrez poser vos questions aux représentants de quelques-uns des cabinets participants dont Ogilvy Renault et Borden Ladner Gervais.

Date : Wed. Sept. 11, 2003
Time: 12:30 to 2 pm
Room: 102

2) U.S. and TORONTO OCIs – IMPORTANT!

Here are a few very important pointers:

-Make sure you left your coordinates with me in case I need to reach you. Get an answering machine if you do not have one. Employers or myself might want to leave you important messages.

-Make sure to get the proper transcripts

from James Administration building if you did not so already. You need to forward them by fax to the firms as soon as possible. The mail is very slow, in particular in New York City.

3)POSTINGS INCLUDING THE MAG

- MAG (Ministry of Attorney General of Ontario) : the following offices will be hiring during the fall November period. They have agreed on a common Fall deadline set as follows Friday October 11th 2002.

Family Responsibility Office – one position

Office of the Children's Lawyer – 1 –2 positions (The CPO will collect CVs on Sept. 9 for this office)

Crown Law Office Criminal – 6 positions

Crown Attorney's Offices (regionally across Ontario) – 10 positions across 6 regions

Draft copies of the Summer 2003 Student Handbook are available for consultation at the CPO. Hard copies to follow. This handbook contains salary information/FAQ's section, contact details for offices that hire in both the fall and the spring and descriptions of practice areas/summer program.

Summer student salary is as follows:

1st year law student \$16.40 per hour (FYI as I don't believe they hire/recruit many 1st year students – best chance would be in the Criminal Law division)

2nd year law students earn \$18.40 per hour.

Students are involved in educational opportunities such as legal retreats/conferences as scheduled.

They also do not offer "guaranteed"

articling positions however students who do well are encouraged to apply for an articling position and often find a position in the office they summered or at another office.

www.attorneygeneral.gov.on.ca

-SOLMON ROTHBART GOODMAN LLP: SUMMER STUDENT PROGRAM POSTING

The firm practices exclusively in the area of commercial litigation. They do a substantial amount of banking litigation and real estate related litigation. Any litigation that arises in a commercial context is undertaken by the firm and this can range from individual partnership disputes to complex bank litigation or land development. They also practice in the area of bankruptcy and insolvency within a litigation context. They act as counsel in the Court of Appeal and Divisional Court and have a substantial appellate practice.

Students who summer at the firm help to prepare motions and trial materials and attend on motions and trials in which they are involved. This may be with a lawyer or on their own depending upon the nature of the matter. Students do legal research and prepare draft affidavits, facta, transcript summaries, affidavits of documents, execution documents and all manner of documentation required to be filed with the Court in proceedings.

Solmon Rothbart Goodman LLP follows The Law Society of Upper Canada guidelines with regards to Summer Student Interviews. The deadline for receiving resumes for Solmon Rothbart Goodman LLP's Summer Student position is September 30, 2002.

Please forward your resume to:

Nancy J. Tourgis

Solmon Rothbart Goodman LLP
18 King Street East, Suite 1600
Toronto, Ontario
M5C 1C4
Tel: (416) 947-1093
Fax: (416) 947-0079

- The law firm of PALIARE ROLAND has decided to hire two students for Summer 2003 and is interested in recruiting from across the country. They are an 18 person litigation boutique, with an emphasis on union-side labour law, administrative law, and corporate and civil litigation. The firm is not conducting "OCIs" but will be following the Law Society Rules for Toronto law firms Recruiting for Summer 2003. Thus, they will notify students on the 25th of October ("call day") and will be conducting interviews in Toronto the week of November 4th. However, in recognition of the late date of their decision to hire, Paliare Roland will be accepting applications UNTIL WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 18th (ie, past the September 10th deadline). Students should apply directly to the firm.

They have uploaded their applicant information profile onto the Torsys website.

CONTACT INFORMATION FOR
PALIARE ROLAND
Paliare Roland Rosenberg Rothstein LLP
501-250 University Avenue
Toronto, Ontario, M5H 3E5
Contact Name: Donald K. Eady
Direct Line: 416-646-4321
E - M a i l :
Don.Eady@PaliareRoland.com
Fax: 416-646-4301
Website: www.PaliareRoland.com

-DUBOIS, GAUTHIER ET
ASSOCIÉS
They are looking for one student, second year or more, in order to translate criminal law documents. (French to English)
10\$/hour
Job starts now

Please submit CV + any other document via fax (450) 646-4225, addressed at Kimon Kling or email (Kling@acquittement.ca) Email documents will be treated in priority.

-Avocate recherche étudiant(e) en 3ème année, parfaitement bilingue, pour faire différents travaux de recherche et occasionnellement des travaux de traduction (du français à l'anglais). Environ 10 heures par semaine, horaires souples adaptés à l'emploi du temps de l'étudiant(e).

Qualités recherchées :

- être très à l'aise dans la recherche juridique tant documentaire (à la bibliothèque) que sur ordinateur,
- avoir un esprit de synthèse (être capable de faire de la recherche juridique et d'en faire la synthèse),
- connaître différents outils informatiques (logiciels de bureautique ainsi que les outils de recherche juridique sur ordinateur),
- être parfaitement bilingue anglais/français (être capable de traduire des documents français en anglais)
- avoir de bonnes aptitudes à la rédaction (tant en français qu'en anglais).

Contacteur ME
BALASSOUPRAMANIANE au (514) 931 8907 ou par e-mail :
indra.bala@jurispress.com.

4) LL.M. STUDENTS – COUR D'APPEL DU QUÉBEC

La cour d'Appel du Québec est toujours à la recherche de stagiaires pour la Cour d'appel à Montréal et à Québec. Les candidats doivent être en mesure d'entreprendre leur stage du Barreau en mai ou juin 2003.

La cour d'Appel souhaite rejoindre principalement les étudiants de deuxième cycle qui pourraient être éligibles.

Deadline : 1er novembre, 2002
Contact : Madame Claudine Bisaillon/
Stage 2003 CAM

A Montréal :
Ministère de la justice
Direction des ressources humaines
1, rue Notre-Dame Est/Bureau 8.100
Montréal (Québec) H2Y 1B6
Tél.: 393-2072
Fax: 873-2526

Pour plus de détails, consultez le poste affiché près de la cafeteria.

5) UPCOMING ATTRACTIONS!

SEPTEMBER 18, 12:30, Moot Court: Forum with students who summered in New York, Boston and Toronto, or who worked for government.

SEPTEMBER 24, 7 pm, McGill Faculty Club: Area of Practice with Kurt Johnson from the firm Irving, Mitchell & Associates. Thèmes de la soirée : litige commercial et civil et droit constitutionnel en pratique privée. Vous devez réserver votre place au CPO : seulement 7 étudiants pourront participer. Coût : 10\$. – Il ne reste que 2 places !

6) CAREER VERDICT MAGAZINE

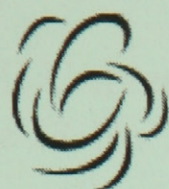
This edition features a special profile on defense lawyer Patrick Ducharme, two articles on the field of environmental law, a look at what people from the class of 1997 are doing now, Etiquette 101, clerkships, plus our helpful recruitment section and more! Available free of charge at the CPO.

Brigitte St-Laurent
Director
Career Placement Office

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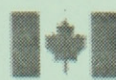
For more information, please contact the Career Placement Office by e-mail: brigitte.st-laurent@mcgill.ca / placement.law@mcgill.ca or by telephone: (514) 398-6618 / 398-6159.

All editions of the CPO Newsletter are saved in archives and can be accessed at: <http://lists.mcgill.ca/archives/lawstudent.html>.



Policy
Research

Recherche sur
les politiques



Ministère de la Justice
Canada

Department of Justice
Canada

“Instrument Choice and *The Cult of Efficiency*”

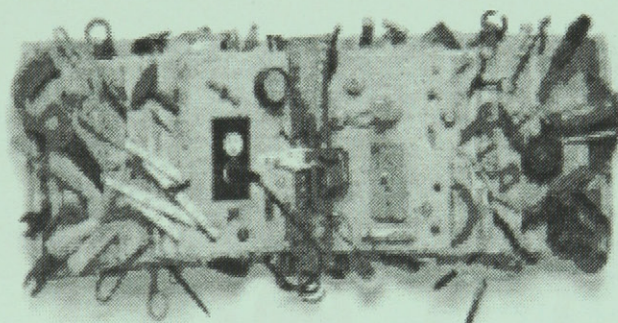
Lecture by Professor Janice Gross Stein

Moot Court, Faculty of Law

September 26, 2002 at 17:45

Part of a conference on

**Instrument
choice in Global
Democracies**



Canada



Policy
Research

Recherche sur
les politiques



Ministère de la Justice
Canada

Department of Justice
Canada

You are invited to this lecture by Professor Stein who will speak on the “cult” of efficiency and effectiveness as criteria and social values in modern governance and in the choice of public action. The lecture will draw on her work from the 2001 Massey Lectures.

Quid Novi has a new e-mail address:
quid.law@mcgill.ca